

THE  
MIRROVR  
OF  
MAIESTIE:  
OR,  
THE BADGES OF HONOVR  
CONCEITEDLY EMBLAZONED:  
WITH  
EMBLEMES ANNEXED,  
POETICALLY VNFOLDED.

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TO THOSE NOBLE  
Personages ranked in the  
CATALOGUE.

**M**Y feeble Muse farre too too weake to sing,  
Ha's got your Honours on her flag gring wing,  
And borne them to the loftiest pitch she may :  
Therefore (submisshue) she do's humbly pray,  
That when her tongue reeles, or Inuention haults,  
Your Fauours will giue crutches to her faults.

Your L O R D S H I P S in

all dutifull obseruancie,

*H. G.*

2 M

A CATALOGUE OF  
THOSE NAMES VNTO WHOM  
this worke is appropriated.

THE Kings Majestie.  
The Queene.

The Prince.

The Lord Arch-Bishop of Canterbury.

The Lord Chancellor.

The Lord Treasurer.

The Lord Priuie Seale.

The Lord Admirall.

The Duke of Lenox.

The Marquesse of Buckinghame.

The Lord Chamberlaine.

The Earle of Arundell.

The Earle of South-hampton.

The Earle of Hertford.

The Earle of Essex

The Earle of Dorset.

The Earle of Mountzomerie.

The Viscount Lisle.

The Viscount Wallingford.

The Bishop of London.

The Bishop of Winchester.

The Bishop of Ely.

The Lord Zouch.

The Lord Windsor.

The Lord Wentworsh.

The Lord Darcie.

The Lord Woolton.

The Lord Stanhope.

The Lord Carew.

The Lord Hay.

The Lord Chiefe Justice of the Kings-Bench.

The Lord Chiefe Justice of the Common-Pleas.

The Lord Chiefe Baron of the Exchequer.

FINIS.

ЛОНДОНА ПРЕД  
МОИ ОТЧУ СИМАН АСОР  
Деяния си съм си

Деяния си

Деяния си

144

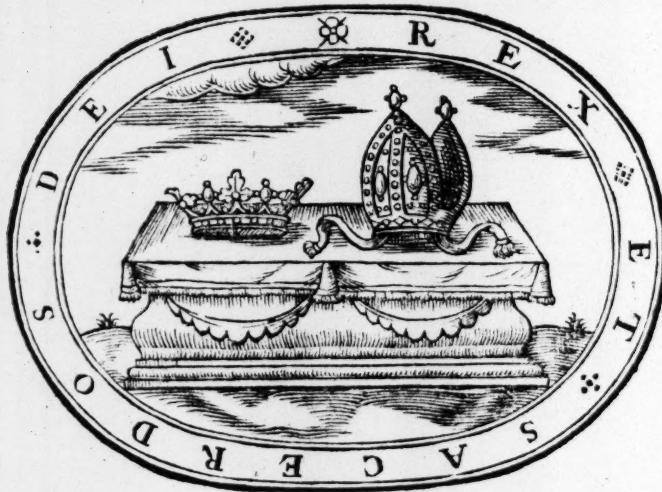
To<sup>o</sup> THE KING.



THose (mighty Soueraigne) are your Graces text,  
Right King of Heralds, not to any, next :  
You might their mysticke learning blazon best,  
But you reserue your knowledge vnexprest :  
As being most peculiar to you :  
And yet because the people may allow  
That which concernes your selfe : Let me to them  
Vnlocke the value of this prizelesse Iem :  
The *Lyons trebled* thus, may represent  
Your equall fitnes for the Regiment  
Of this faire Monarchie : *Brittaine* then  
Which euer ha's bin stuft with valiant men,  
May fitteſt beare a Lyon, vrg'd to spoile :  
Your *Irish* Kernes, who neuer vs'd to toyle,  
Are in their *ſilver-studded Harpe* explain'd.  
These *Splendent Beauties* limm'd by Natures hand,  
By grace of Ancient Kings, made Royall flow'rs,  
But now thrice Royall made, by being Yours.

B

20  
EMBLEME I

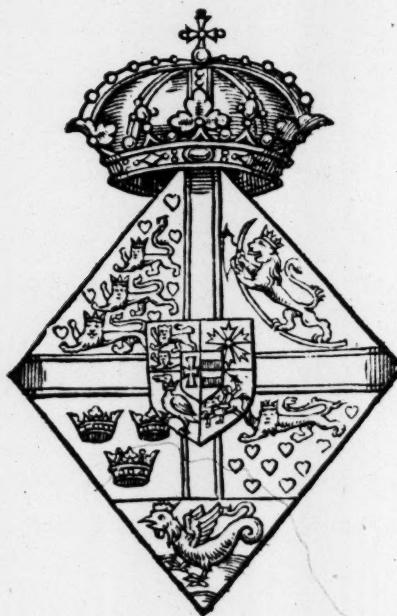


**V**V Hy be thesee marshal'd equall, as you see?  
 Are they dis-rankt, or not? No: they shoulde be  
 Thus plac'd: for Common-weales doe tottering stand,  
 Not vnder-propt thus by the mutuall hand  
 Of *King* and *Priest*, by Gods and humane lawes:  
 Divine assistance most effectuall drawes  
 Kings to confessē, that t'heav'n they homage owe;  
 Which consequently leads a King to knowe,  
 That, that *Ambition*'s by dead Embers fir'd,  
 Which ha's no: beyond earth to heav'n aspir'd:  
 Earth can but make a King of earth partaker,  
 But Knowledge makes him neerest like his maker.  
 For mans meere power not built on Wisdomes fort,  
 Do's rather pluck downe kingdomes than support.  
 Perfectly mixt, thus *Power* and *Knowledgē* moue  
 About thy *inst* desigues, enspheare'd with *loue*;  
 Which (as a glasse) serue neighbour-Kings, to see  
 How best to follow, though not equall thee.



Seated on this *three-headed Mountaine high*,  
 Which represents *Great Brytaine's Monarchie*,  
 Thus stand I furnisht t'entertaine the noise:  
 Of thronging clamours, with an equall poysse:  
 And thus addrest to giue a constant weight  
 To formall shewes, of *Virtue*, or *Deceit*:  
 Thus arm'd with *Pow'r* to punnish or protect,  
 When I haue weigh'd each scruple and defect:  
 Thus plentifully rich in parts and place  
 To giue *Abundance*, or a poore disgrace:  
 But, how to make these in iust circle moue,  
 Heavn crownes my head with *wisedome* from aboue.  
 Thus Merit on each part, to whom 'tis due,  
 With God-like power disbursed is by you.

TO THE QVEENE.



Of all proportions (Madam) diuers dare  
Conclude that absolute, which is most square:  
Well may they proue that Theoreme : for I know  
Square Bodies doe the most perfection shew:  
Perfection still consisting in this best,  
To stand more sure, the more it is supprest.  
Which speciall vertue chiefly doth belong  
Vnto square bodies, or right do's them wrong :  
Your Scutchion therefore, and the Honours due,  
May constantly support your Worth and You ;  
Whose life's drawne out (vnsold with subiects hate)  
By such a Samplar, none can imitate.



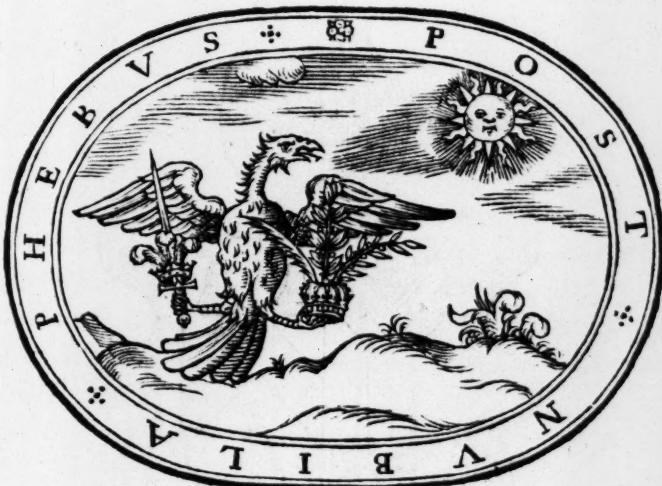
**H**ere aboue number, doth one *wonder* sit;  
 But *One*, yet in her owne, an infinit:  
 Being simply rare, no *Second* can she beare,  
 Two *Sunnes* were neuer seene stalke in one Spheare.  
 From old *Eliza's* Vrne, enricht with fire  
 Of glorious wonders, did your worth suspire:  
 So must, from your dead life-infusing flame,  
 Your *Multiplyed-selfe* rise thence the *Same*:  
 She whose faire Memories, by *Thespian* Swaines  
 Are sung, on *Rheins* greene banks, and flowrie plaines.  
 Thus Time alternates in its single turnes,  
 One *Phanix* borne, another *Phanix* burns.  
 Your rare worths (matchlesse *Queene*) in you alone  
 Liue free, vnparralle'd, entirely *One*.

To The Prince.



Y Our Prinedome's Ensigne here (Right-Royall Sir)  
May pinion your vp-soaring thoughts, and sturre  
Them to a pitch of loftier eminence,  
Then can be reached by base vulgar sense.  
Thele *Plumes* (charact'red liuely signific  
*Valour* in warre, ioynd with *velocitie*.  
The blacke Prince (bearing *Plumes*) approues this true,  
When through the *French* he like *wing'd-lightning* flue,  
And pull'd downe liues about him to the ground,  
Till he himselfe with death had circled round;  
His very looke did threaten publicke death :  
With every stroke fell from him, fled a breath.  
Arm'd in the confidence of his iust cause,  
Thus freely fearelesse his foes overthrowes,  
Those high-borne acts which from his valour flue,  
With new-additions are impres't in you.

7.  
EMBLEME 4.



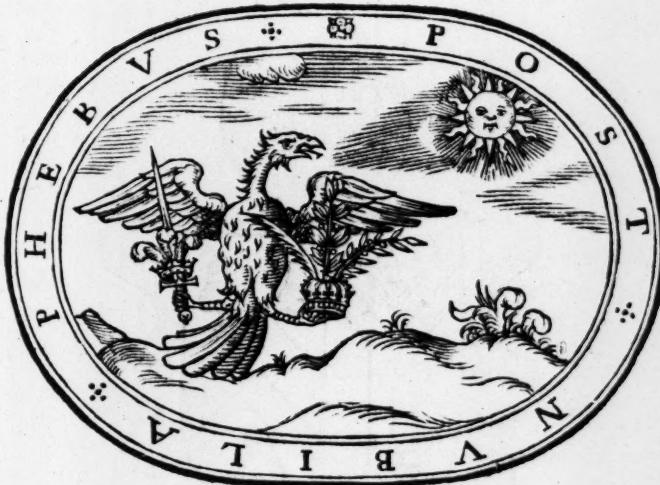
**V**V Hen *Peace* (suspecting he would *warre* inferre,)  
 Tooke *Henry* hence, to liue aboue with her,  
 She bade *Jones Bird* returne from's quicke convoy  
 Of *his faire soule*, left in Heav'n's lasting *Joy*,  
 And mildly offer to your Princely hands,  
 This *Embleme* of soft *Peace* and *warlike bands* :  
 Both vwhich( v'l'd rightly)their *large cares* extend  
 To gaine o're *others*, and their *owne* defend.  
 Though all bright *Honours* did their *Beauties* shroud  
 In his *Eclipse*, like *Phœbus* in a cloud:  
 Yet at your *Rising*, they more cleare againe  
 Peep't forth, like *Sun-shine* after clouds and *raine*.  
 And in your *worth* their *worthiness* displayes  
 To *worhiest Princes*; as the *Sun*, his *rayes*.

To THE PRINCES.



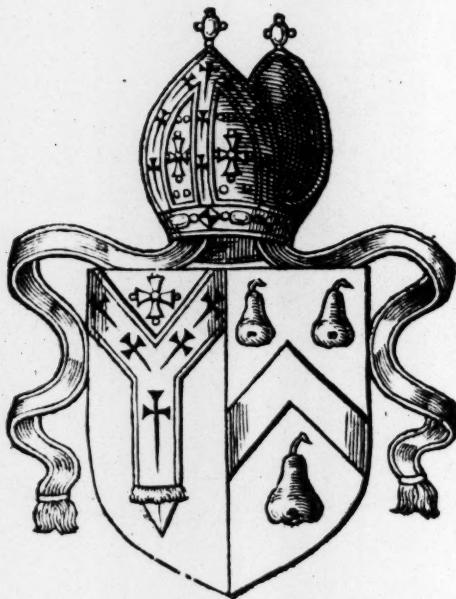
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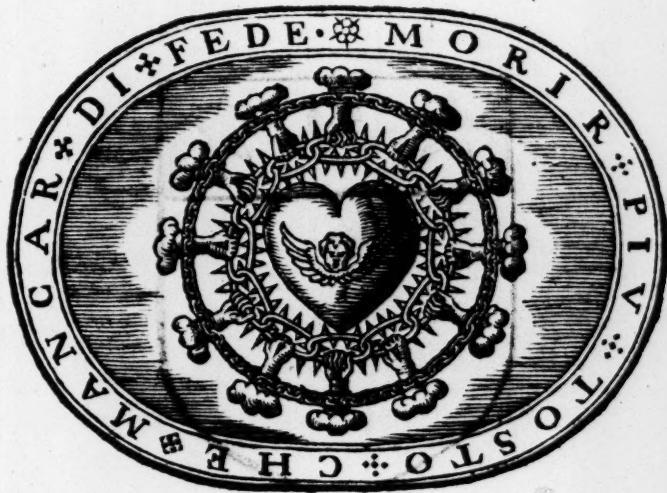
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 Peopt-forth, like *Sun-shine* after clouds and raine.  
 And in your *worth* their *worthinesse* displayes  
 To *worhiest Princes*; as the *Sun*, his *rayes*.

8.  
TO THE ARCH-BISHOP OF CANTERBURY.



How well these sacred *Ornaments* become  
One, who by earth walkes t'his celestiall home:  
The *Staffe* of Comfort this, to leane vpon,  
This, *Pall* of peace, these, *Crosses* vndergone:  
How easily good men (knowne well by this)  
Lodge at the Inne of their eternall Blisse:  
These *Fruits*, are workes, from *Bounty* springing found,  
Perfuming Heau'n, & with Heau'n's bounties crown'd:  
These shadow'd fruits, but by a figure, shew  
The loyes of *Paradise* prepar'd for you:  
Saile thither with good speede then, yet make stay;  
Good Angels guide you, y'are i'th Abbots way.

EMBLEME 5.



These Hands connect, engird Religion,  
Deciphiring th' holy Concords union,  
Offaiths full harmony: this spiny pale  
Sharpe conflicts are, who still the Truth assaile:  
This Heart the Church is, th' holy Ghost being Censer,  
Afflictions may surround, but cannot enter.  
You are the prime linke of this manuall chaine,  
Whereby Religion do's its strength maintaine:  
O! may the Reverend Rest to you sticke fast,  
That Truth (though long) yet conquer may at last.

C

To THE LORD CHANCELLOR.



The *North* and *Southerne Poles*, the two fix'd Starres  
Of worth and dignitie, which all iust warres,  
Should still maintaine, together: be here met  
And in your selfe as in your Scutchion set:  
The *halse Moone* twixt, threatens as yet no change,  
Or if she doe, she promises to range,  
Till she againe recouer what she lost:  
Your endlesse fame, (so) gaines your *Bounties* cost.

EMBLEME 6.



NEver should any thinke himselfe so sure  
 Of friends assitance, that he dares procure  
 New enemies: for vnprouok'd they will  
 Spring out offorg'd, or causelesse malice still.  
 Else, why should this poore creature be pursu'd,  
 Too simple to offend, a beast so rude.  
 Therefore prouide (for malice danger brings)  
*House-roome* to find vnder an *Eagles* wings.  
 You are this *Eagle*, whcih ore-shades the *sheepe*  
 Pursu'd by *humane* *wolues*, and safe doth keepe  
 The poore mans honest, though might-wronged cause,  
 From being crushed by oppressions pawes.  
 Faire Port you are, where every *Goodnesse* findes  
 Safe shelter from swolne *Greatnesse*, stubborne winds.  
 Eager to drench it: but that fearelesse rest  
 Dwels in your harbour, to all good distrest.  
 I bid not you prouide, you are compleate,  
 The good for to protect, or bad defeate.

## TO THE LORD TREASURER.



Your sable Crescent might to some (whose lips  
 Speake ignorance) portend a blacke Eclipse:  
 I rather thus discerne, how Time would shroud  
 Your radiant Crescent in a sable Cloud:  
 And hold those envious, ignorant, or dull,  
 That cannot see, your Crescent growing full.

## EMBLEME 7.

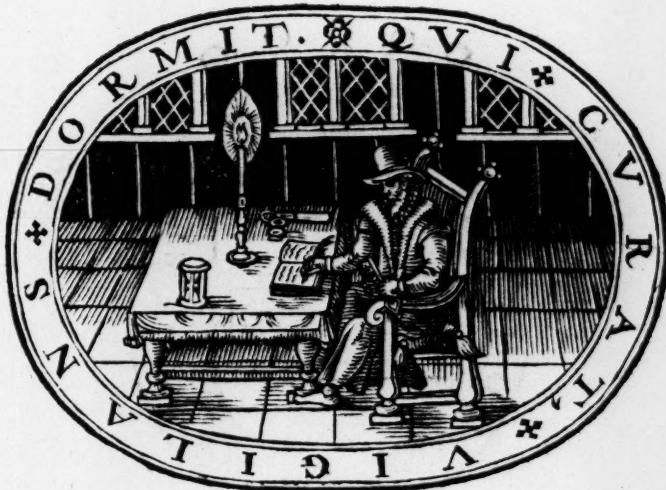


The carefull States-man, who the *Key* doth carie  
 Of a a Kings *Treasury*, must not (partiall) varie:  
 But to iust causes compasse still be ti'de:  
 For *Justice* (vnjust slutting) opens wide,  
 And lets in hard *Opinion*, to disgrace  
 His *Soueraignes selfe*, his *Person*, and his *place*.  
 Nor must he carelesse slumber: but thus keepe  
 His lids vnshut vp by soft-fingred *Sleepe*:  
 And hold a Counsell with the saddest howres  
 Of silent Night: and spend his purest powers  
 In care, to render to whom dues belong,  
 That *Subjects* may haue right, and *Kings* no wrong.  
 But you (Great Lord) beare vp this waight of *Trust*,  
 With a most easie Care, because most iust.

TO THE LORD TREASURER.

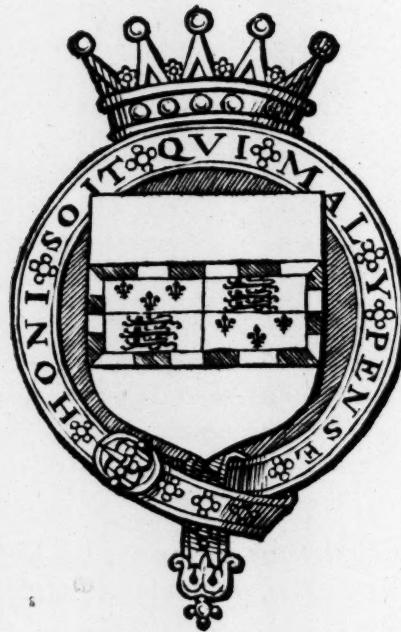


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 Speake ignorance) portend a blacke Ecclipsē:  
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 And hold thosē envious, ignorant, or dull,  
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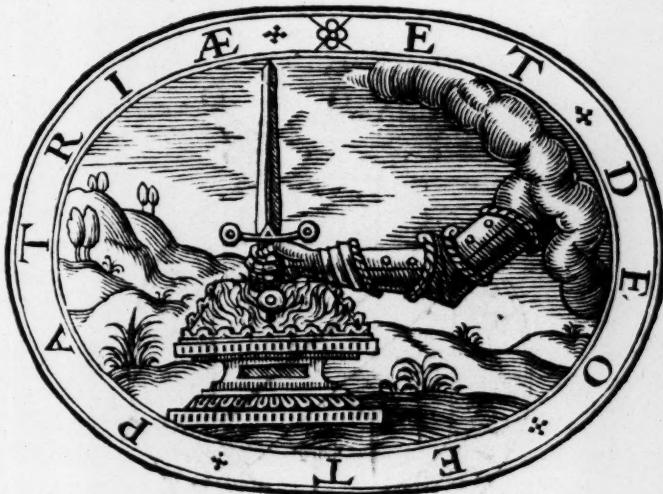
130  
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 And hold a Counsell with the saddest howres  
 Of silent Night: and spend his purest powers  
 In care, to render to whom dues belong,  
 That *Subjects* may haue right, and *Kings* no wrong.  
 But you (Great Lord) beare vp this waight of *Truth*,  
 With a most easie Care, because most iust.

## TO THE LORD PRIVY SEAL.



Those dressings that adorne both parts of Nature,  
 First, is exprest in this Maiesticke Creature:  
 Next, in these *Flourres of Light* both which present  
 Your Honours at full height of complement,  
 And *Clearenesse*, which runnes through your noble *Blood*,  
 Mixt with this two-fold tincture, Great and Good:  
 What's here but shadow'd then, by outward kind,  
 Bedeckes the inner Roomes of your braue mind.

15.  
EMBLEME 12.

VVhen ere thou draw'st out thy reuenging rod,  
Let be for *Country*, and the *cause* of *God*:  
Else thy *Oblations* will thy *curses* be,  
When thou encountrest with thine *enemy*.  
Nor is it sacrifice that can appease  
Gods wrath, vnlesse the mans obedience please  
More then his offering : for it his dull heart  
Thinkes he inricheth God in any part,  
By offering *Heatombs*, he looseth all :  
Nay further yet, he giues a *sword* with all  
To Heau'ns high *Justice*, by inuoking downe  
*Reuenge*, in lieu of *Guerdon*, or a *Crowne*.  
Such as were sacrifices once, such bee  
Our *prayers* still, and our true *Sanctie* :  
Which is your In-mate, and familjar guest,  
More clearely scene in You, then here exprest.

16.  
TO THE LORD ADMIRALL.



YOur fable mullet like a Starre in blacke,  
Shewes what our honour'd Admirall doth lacke:  
And shewes as if that Starre of Effingham,  
Were thus bemourn'd in a briete Epigram:  
This may your Pole-starre be, most noble Lord,  
And guide you vnto that (so much abhorr'd)  
The mournfull, yet the blessed, Port of death,  
Blowne by the prayers of all good mens breath.

## EMBLEME 9.



Suppose a *Globe* were fast'ned in the skie,  
 With cordes depending on it quarterly,  
 And men should striue by violence to wrest  
 That cordage to what crooked forme they list,  
 All wise men would conceiue them madly bent,  
 Why should they else impossibles attempt?  
 And we may thinke it as absurd a drift  
 In him, who crafti'y shall hope to shitt  
 When *Fate* forbids him, or shall hope to thwart  
 The good intentions of an honest heart.  
 For that which heau'n directs (all ages see)  
 May iniured, but not diverted be.  
 Seeke then no furthir, honest meanings can  
 Make a *plaine minde* best *policy* in man.

D

## TO THE DUX OF LENOX.



**V**Vhat neede I further striue to amplifie  
 Your high-borne worths, and noble dignitie:  
 Then by these *beautious flowres*, which declare:  
 Your mind's faire puritie, vnstain'd, and bare:  
 These golden *Buckles* bordring them about,  
 A Palizado, to keepe Foulenesse out.

## EMBLEME 10.



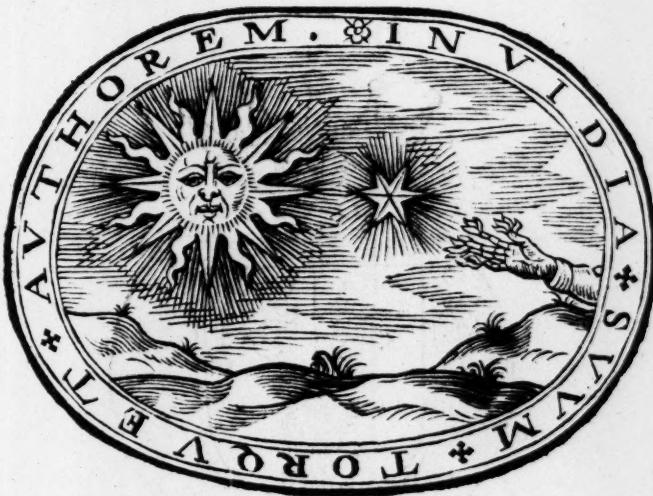
The *wolfe* and *Lyon* once together met,  
 And by agreement they their purpose set  
 To hunt together: when they had obtainde  
 Their bootie long pursude, the *wolfe* refrainde  
 No more then formerly, from greedinesse:  
 The *Lyon* apprehending, that much lesse  
 Might satisfie a beast no bigger growne,  
 Thought all the purchase rather was his owne:  
 And thought suppression of a beast so base  
 Was *Justice*, to preserue the common race  
 Of harmlesse beasts; then speedily he teares  
 The *wolfe*, to take away their vsuall feares:  
 Eu'n thus when our great *Monarch* clearely saw,  
 How that inflatiate *wolfe* of *Rome* did draw  
 More riches to his coffers, then deare soules  
 To Heau'n, he like this *Lyon* then controules  
 His usurpation, deeming him a slau,  
 Who more intended to devoure, then sau.  
 But you know best to follow, in free course,  
 The Best in best things, and passe by the worse.

26.  
TO THE MARQUESSE OF BUCKINGHAM.



ALL that we see is comely, and delights  
The eyes; which still are pleas'd with pretious  
And (as your golden *Scallops*) You appeare (sights:  
To promise (that which we may value deare)  
More then a glorious out-side, which containes  
Meate, not to be disclos'd without due paines:  
Thus is it scarce to be imagin'd how  
Desert should paralell your worth, or You.

27.  
EMBLEME II.



This glorious *starre* attending on the *Sunne*,  
 Having, from this low world, iust wonder wonne  
 For brightnes; *Envie*, that foule *Stylian* brand,  
 T' extinguish it thrusts forth her greedie *hand*:  
 To catch it from its mounted moving place,  
 And hurle it lower to obscur'd *Disgrace*:  
 But while she snatches, to put out the flame,  
 Foolishly *fiers* her *fingers* with the same.  
 Who others glories striuer' *eclipse*(poore *Elues*)  
 Doe but drawe downe selfe-mischiefe on themselues.  
 You waiting on the *Sunne* of *Maiesie*  
 May that *clamping* *Heliotropium* be:  
 Still bright in your *Eclipticke* circle runne,  
 Y' are out of *Envies* reach, so neare the *Sunne*.  
 Moue fairely, freely in your wonted *Orbe*,  
 Aboue the danger of *Detractions* curbe,  
 And her selfe-bursting Brood: sit there, contemne,  
 Nay laugh, and scorne both their despight, and them.

22  
To THE LORD CHAMBERLINE.



Not because you are given to rage or spoile,  
Like *rampant Lyonse*, which deserue a Toyle :  
Nor yet because your gifts devided be,  
Do Lyons thus divide themselues in three :  
But (when provok'd) to shew you can resist,  
Or shew your courage when Your Honor list :  
Orthus in number they doe looke one way,  
To shew, what You command, your friends obey.

## EMBLEME 12.



Fixt heere snow-vested *Pietie* remaines  
 Al-pure, and in all *pure*, purg'd from the stains  
 Of all false worship, chaste as aire, vntainted  
 With the foule blemishes of that al-painted  
*Proude Curtizan*: nor wander do's her mind,  
 Shee best content in *Constancy* doth find:  
 To *Alethea's* pillar close shee clings,  
 Maugre the rapting straines *Romes Syren* sings:  
 Who is athirst, and do's but touch her *Cup*,  
 Drinkes, with delight, his soules saluation vp.  
 Thus comprehends shee ioyes, which most would buy  
 At the high'ſt rate, in this one *Constancy*,  
 So aboue others may your *Honours* shine,  
 As past all others, do's this *Forme Diuine*,  
 With her ingenuous Beames blaze bright in you,  
 Who's doubly gilt, with *Her*, and *Learning* too.

## TO THE EARL OF ARUNDELL:



ON Gules you beare the figure of a Bend  
 Betweene croffe croffelets fixt: which all intend  
 Rightly to shadow Noble birth, adorn'd  
 With valour, and a Christian cause, not scorn'd  
 By any but by Infidels, and they  
 Mistaking this, their hel-bred hate display.  
 But to leaue shadowes, you (substantiall) shine  
 With those good things, which make a man diuine.

## EMBLEME 13.



Now (honour'd sir) that th'heate of Princes loue,  
 Throw'n on those reall *worths*, good men approue,  
 Doth, like the radiant *Phæbus* shining here,  
 Make fruitfull vertue at full height appeare:  
 To illustrate this in you, were to confesse  
 How much your *Goodnesse* doth your *Greatnesse* blesse,  
 By its owne warme reflexe: Thus both suruiue,  
 And both i'th *Sunne* of *Royall fauour* thriue.  
 O may's reuerberating rayes still nourish  
 Your noble *worths*, and make your *Vertues* flourish.

## TO THE EABLE OF SOUTHAMPTON.



NO storme of troubles, or cold frosts of Friends,  
 Which on free *Greatnes*, too too oft, attends,  
 Can (by presumption) threaten your free state:  
 For these presaging *sea-birds* doe amate  
 Presumptuous *Greatnes*: mouing the best mindes,  
 By their approach, to feare the future windes  
 Of all calamitie, no lesse then they  
 Portend to sea-men a tempestuous day:  
 Which you foreleeing may before hand crosse,  
 As they doe them, and so prevent the losse.

## EMBLEME 13.



**V**V Hat coward *Stoicke*, or blunt captaine will  
 Dis-like this *Vnion*, or not labour still  
 To reconcile the *Arts* and *victory*?  
 Since in themselues Arts haue this quality,  
 To vanquish errors traine: what other than  
 Should loue the Arts, if not a valiant man?  
 Or, how can he resolute to execute,  
 That hath not first learn'd to be resolute?  
 If any shall oppole this, or dispute,  
 Your great example shall their spite confute.

28.  
TO THE EARL OF HERTFORD:

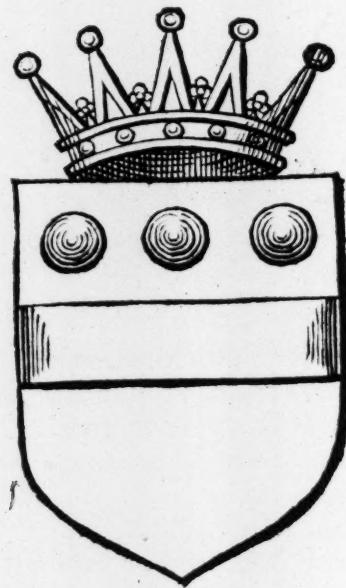


These Lyons gardant wisely seeme to take  
The name of gardant, for the flowers sake:  
As if they kept the flower-de-luces thus  
From them, who any way obnoxious,  
Might gather them: it is a noble part,  
To keepe the glories purchas'd by desert.



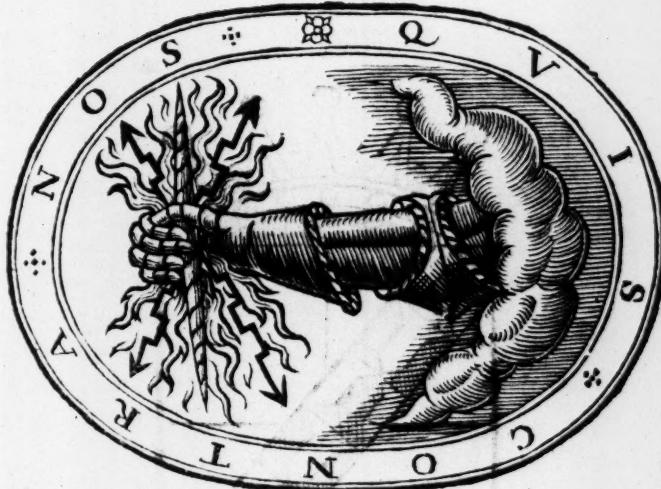
This *Triple Close*, it did united, none:  
 But knit by faith, an individuall *One*.  
 Standing vnmoou'd, like an heroicke rocke,  
 Affronts the batt'ries of fierce *Enuies shooke*.  
*God, Heart, Religion*, these, *One*, made of *three*,  
 Joyn'd in vn'eu'r'd threecold *Unite*,  
 Royall paire-royall (see) *three* are the same,  
 He that hath this paire-royall wins the game.  
 View, how this heart, and how these hands agree,  
 Whose heart, and hands are one, thrice happy hec.  
 And though two hands, yet but one are these two,  
 Both doe the same, and both the same vndoe.  
*Concord* makes in a million, but one heart,  
 Whereat sterne *Hate* may leuell her fierce dart,  
 And deeply wound too, yet cannot that wound  
 Disanimate, or her freethoughts confound:  
 But with a double *Valour* she vp-beares  
 Such hearts, aboue the stroke of baser feares.  
 Thus you within haue rais'd vp such a fort,  
 As keepes out Ills, and doth your good support.

TO THE EARL OF ESSEX.



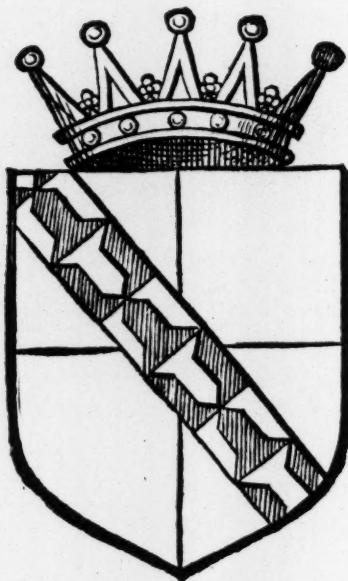
The chiefest of this Scuchion comprehends  
Three *Tortoises*, which vnto all commends  
A firme and plenteous liberality,  
Proper to you, and to your familie:  
And this one vertue, in you (cleare as day)  
All other vertues elements display.

## EMBLEME 16.



NO wild, or desperate foole can hence collect  
 Prooфе to applaud his vice, or to protect:  
 Nor can this *Figure* civill warre portend,  
 Whither oppoſe, or whither it defend:  
 But auntient *Valour*, that which hath advanc'd  
 Our *Predeceſſours*, (while fine Courtiers danc'd)  
 That's heere infer'd, to re-informe the mind  
 By view of instances, wherein we find  
 Recorded of your Aunceſtrie, whose fame  
 Like forked thunder, threaten'd cowards shame,  
 Who fearing, left on their debosh'd base merit,  
 Heav'n should drop Bolts, by a flame-winged ſpirit.

## TO THE EARL OF DORSET.



Is true, your various *Bend* thus quarterly  
Describ'd, poynts out the great antiquitie,  
Of Honour, and of *Vertue* truely claim'd  
By You, who haue preseru'd them free, vnmaim'd.  
Let none that's generous thinke his time ill spent,  
To imitate your worths so eminent.



The world whose happiness, and cheife delight,  
 Nay more, whose *wisedome* lies in *Appitite*,  
 Rather then *Knowledge*; claimes the largest share  
 Of that which pleaseth most: nor doth it care  
 To comprehend a higher mysterie:  
 And therefore well doth nature dignifie      (hood  
 Th' ascending point, with heau'n's neere neighbour  
 Leaving to earth what's *great*, to heau'n what's *good*.  
 Which you perceiuing, wisely doe bestow,      low.  
 Your thoughts on Heav'n, your wealth on things be-

## TO THE EARL OF MOVNTGOMERY.



The *Crescent* to a second House belongs,  
 The golden *Crescent* (worth a Poets songs)  
 Well appertaines vnto thy *House* and thee,  
 Thou Arch-supporter of *Mountgomery*.  
 For not the vaporous breath of bad report,  
 Can cloud the splendour thou deseru'st in Court:  
 But as in gold no rust can finde a place,  
 So hath thy *Crescent* no enforc'd disgrace.



AS busie Bees vnto their Hiuue doe swarne,  
 So do's th' attractive power of Musickē char. ne  
 All Eares with silent rapture : nay, it can  
 Wilde Reason re-contract, diuorc'd from man.  
 Birds in their warblings imitate the Spheares:  
 This sings the Treble, that the Tenour beares:  
 Beasts haue with listning to a Shepheards lay,  
 Forgot to feed, and so haue pin'd away:  
 Brookes that creepe through each flowr-befretted field,  
 In their harmonious murmurs, musicke yeeld:  
 Yea, senselesse stones at the old Poets song,  
 Themselues in heapes did so together throng,  
 That to high beauteous structures they did swell  
 Without the helpe of hand, or vse of skill:  
 This Harmony in t'humane Fabrickē steales:  
 And is the sinewes of all Common-weales.  
 In you this Concord's so diuinely placed:  
 That it by you, not you by it is graced.

## TO THE LORD VISCOUNT ISLE.



Let there be no addition, this alone  
 Will make an *Embleme*, and a perfect one.  
 Conceiue it thus then: A *Darts forked head*  
 Apt to endanger, though not striking dead.  
 Such is, or should be every *noble mind*,  
 Prepar'd like this in most resolued kind  
 To wound, or kill offensiuie iniury,  
 And though vnurg'd, yet threatens dangers nic.



Ere sience do's in contemplation sit,  
 Distinguishing by formes, the soule of wit:  
 Knowing, perfection ha's no proper grace,  
 If wanting *Order, Number, Time, or Place*:  
 The *Theoricke* and *Practicke* part must be  
 As heate and fire: the *Sunne*, and *Claritie*:  
 Such twins they are, and such *Correlatiues*,  
 As the one without the other seldom thrives.  
 How can a man the feates of Armes well doe,  
 If not a *Scholler*, and a *Souldiour* too?  
 If either then be missing in's due place,  
 Defect steps in, and steales from all their grace:  
 On good acts you employ the *practicke* part,  
 The *Theory* lies lodg'd within your heart.

TO THE LORD VISCOUNT WALLINGFORD.



VV Ell may you neuer find the want, or losſ  
 Of that moſt hallowed, and instructing *croſſe*,  
 On which our *Saviour* di'de: for theſe will ſhew  
 The many bleſſed thoughts of that, in few:  
 Heere you may over-looke the world, and ſee  
 Nothing ſo plentifull, as croſſes be:  
 Thence you may take occaſion to prepare  
 Your ſoule, to beare thoſe that worſe croſſes are.  
 Theſe are the badges of Your noble breft,  
 That will conduce You to heave'n's quiet reſt.

## EMBLEME 20.



Thus playes the Courtly *Sycophant*, and thus  
 Selfe-pleasing *Sinne*, which poysons all of vs :  
 Thus playd the whore whome the wise King describes :  
 Thus he who rayles at, and yet pockets bribes :  
 Thus playes the *Polititian*, who will smile,  
 Yet like this Serpent sting your heart the while.  
 Bung vp thyne eares then, or suspect the harme,  
 When sweete *Cyllenian* words begin to charme.  
 But you, can these unmask by knowing best  
 How to keepe such from lurking neere your breast.

## TO THE BISHOP OF LONDON.



Two swords there be, which all Divines should take,  
 Ere they this victory can perfect make:  
 Preuailing *Language* is a powertull one,  
 Zeale for the truth, the other: these haue done  
 More noble acts, then warre could euer boast:  
 Both are in your Field found, though else-where lost.

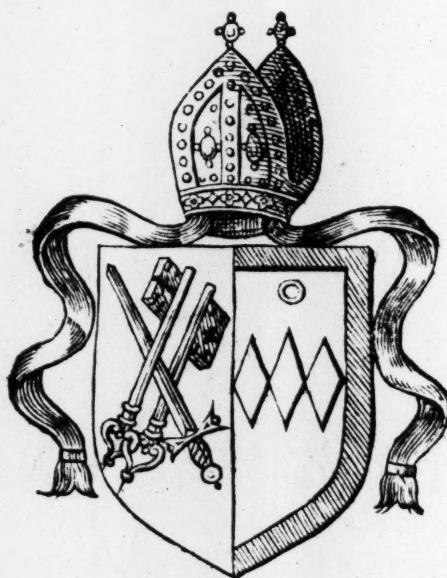
## EMBLEME. 21.



**M**E thinkes (Right Reuerend) here you silence  
 Viewing this *Embleme*, & it thus bespeake: (break)  
 Ride on Triumphing, make a glorious shew,  
 Catch those, who onely but thy *Out-side* know:  
 Hold forth thy witching *Cup*, aduance thy *Crowne*,  
 And Mounted thinke thy selfe past pulling downe:  
 Yet after all, thou canst be proud no more,  
 Then a deluding , and deluded whore.

G

## TO THE BISHOP OF WINCHESTER.

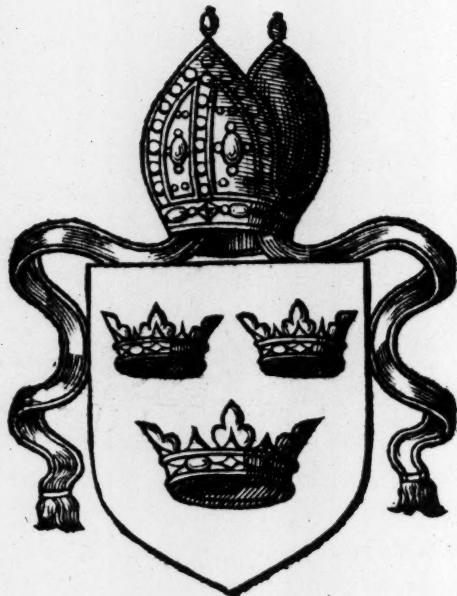


The sword and Keyes to Church-men beene bequea-  
 Since Paul and Peter were of life bereaued: (thed,  
 The Keyes, a type of *Prayers*, which unlocke  
 Heau'n's glorious gates, to let in those that knocke.  
 The Spirits zealous, and soule-sauing *word*,  
 Is shadow'd by the sinne-subduing *Sword*:  
 Of *word* and *Sword* th'incorporate qualitie  
 Ha's power to heave base earth aboue the skie.  
 Your powerfull, and victorius elegance,  
 Which ouercomes bold vice and arrogancie,  
 Do's proue, no weapons to the Church belong,  
 But such as Heau'n makes to encounter wrong:  
 Nor do's your *Gentry* differ: *Lozenges*  
 Are curing Cordials: *Generous thoughts* like these.



**B**ehold, on what the *Romaine Faith* consists :  
 So tost by *Errours* winds; so lapt in *Mists*:  
 That their *Arch-pilot*, *scarfe* can rule the *sterne*:  
 He lackes foundation, therefore still to learne  
 How to make's *Ship* his *Harbour*. O I wonder  
 Th'ore burden'd *Vessell* crackes not quite *asunder*,  
 And sinkes not downe, opprest by its owne *weight*,  
 With sinfull *soules* so *stuft*, and *over-freight*.  
 The high *Auenger* (though he *seemes* to *faile*)  
 With winged *wrath* will *split* their *proudest* *saile*.  
 Heau'ns *yron-hand* (most *slowly* heau'd *aloft*)  
 Falls *quicke*, *dead-sure*, and *home*, although not *oft*.  
 All *wish*, for their *sakes* of *Romes* *simpler* *fort*,  
 That you might *steere* their *vessell* to the *Port*:

## TO THE BISHOP OF ELY.



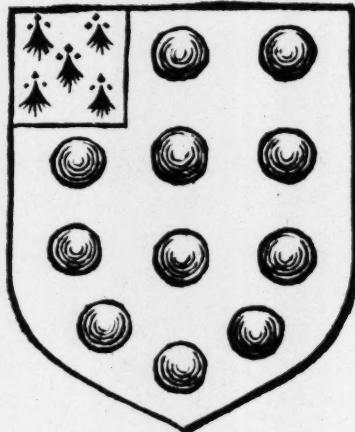
**H**ow much more better may you challenge these,  
Then all your *Predecessors*, who in ease,  
And sloath (you being consider'd) did neglect  
That which deserves a Crowne, or good respect:  
These then the Heralds may thinke rather due,  
Not to your place of state, but vnto you.

## EMBLEME 23.



**R**eligion still its owne, cannot be lost,  
 Nor from it selfe diuorc'd, though to the most,  
 Who iudge by guesse and slight formality,  
 There might appeare schisme in *Divinity*:  
 When not *Divinity*, which cannot change,  
 But humane *reason* to schismes vild doth range:  
 For so the fruites of diuers plants may seeme  
 Diuers in quality: and men may deeme  
*Nature* hath err'd in such a serious course,  
 When both consider'd be the same in force.  
 You, that best iudge of Schismes, can clearely see,  
 Error term'd *Truth*, and *Truth* term'd *Heresie*.

## To The Lord Zouch



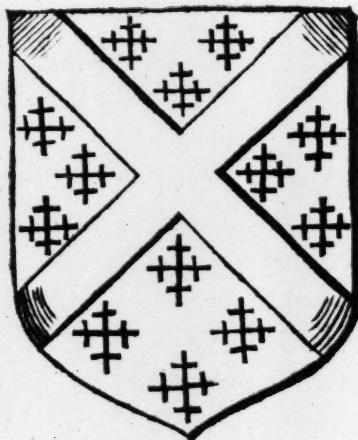
See, how a *worthy spirit* not employde  
 May seeine to lookers on, or vaine, or voyd :  
 These *golden peeces* thus vnshap't, vncoin'd,  
 Seeme as if *worth* and they were quite disioyn'd :  
 When brasse or copper being stamp't or fram'd  
 Into the shape of plate, is oft misnam'd,  
 And oft mistaken for the purest gold :  
 But you are ever actiue, and vnfold  
 Your pretious substance, that your selfe may take,  
 Honours true stampe; what's counterfeite forfake.

## EMBLEME 24.



Heere *Phæbus* and the Sacred Sisters sit,  
 Chiefely attending *Harmonie*, and wit:  
 Who stay to heare the dying Swans to sing  
 Sad *Epos*; riding on the *Thespian* Spring.  
 Heere the *wingd-Horses* hoofe digs vp that well  
 Whence gurgle stremes of *Art*, and sacred *Skill*.  
*Divines* (like *Pegasus*) divinely mooue  
 In Man, springs of profound, and precious loue  
 To heav'ly *wisedome*; who t'ech passing by,  
 Poynts out the path-way to *Eternitie*.  
 And whilst You doe your noble thoughts confine  
 To what *Divines* preach, You become Divine.

## TO THE LORD WINDSOR.



**M**E thinkes, I see in this, the true estate  
 Of man still subiect to a lucklesse fate :  
 As if the greatest *Crosse* did represent  
 The generall curse, which even all over went.  
 From Adam to his wretched progeny :  
 The lesser *Crosses* which accompany  
 The greater, be each severall haplesse chance :  
 And all together shew, that ignorance  
 Is irrecoverably blind, where none  
 Prevents what happens thus to every one.  
 But You doe well support the waightiest *crosses*  
 With Patience, and esteeme them but light losses.

## EMBLEME. 25.



YE, whose blind folly doth not so maintaine  
 A former choice, but yee may chuse againe :  
 And yee, whose innocence (not knowing yet  
 The worse from better) carelesly doth let  
 Both rest vnchosen : now begin to make  
 Your new, or first choise, and heere wisely tak c  
 The patterne : if you would encline to Peace,  
 Loue booke with *Vertue* stor'd, so will decrease  
 Your troubles : those will bring such powerfull fame,  
 As shall the sternest Lyon soonest tame.  
 Experience leades thee to this certaine choice,  
 Chuse then at first, to grieue, or to rejoice.  
 You haue already chosen true *Content* :  
 Nor needs your Honour euer to repent.

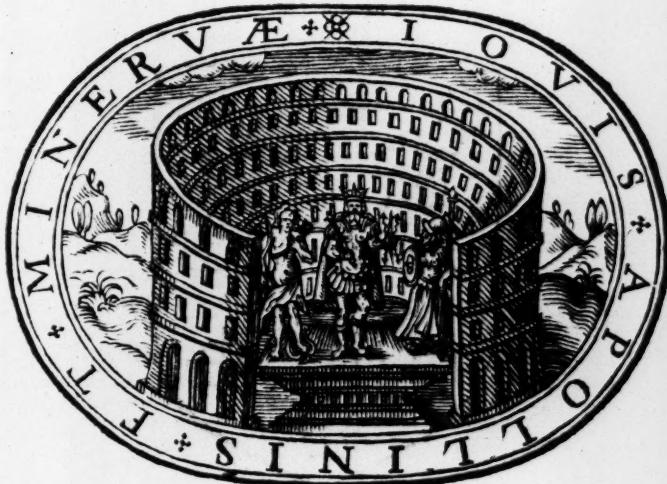
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## TO THE LORD WENTWORTH.



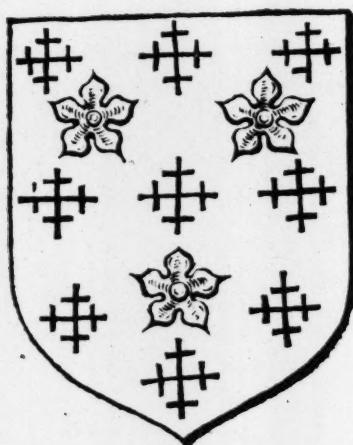
L *Eopards* haue euer ranked bin among  
 Those nobler beasts, which are both swift & strong.  
*Swiftnes* alludes to a dexteritie,  
 Or quicke dispatch without temeritie.  
 Their *Strength* alludes to *Judgement* which indures,  
 When flashing *Wit* no long delight assures.  
 Make these your owne, and then you beare display'd,  
 Your Scutchions morall, in your selfe pourtray'd.

## EMBLEME 26.



J<sup>o</sup>ue, Phæbus, and Minerva were assignd,  
 To be the three chiefe ornaments of mind.  
 J<sup>o</sup>ue figur'd Prouidence, Minerva, wit,  
 Phæbus, Content: and all that purchas'd it  
 Well are they seated in a holy place,  
 To shew the Continent of all, is grace:  
 It seemes that you haue well consider'd thus:  
 The fair'st of titles is, Religious.

## TO THE LORD DARTM.



These health-preseruing leaves thus inly fixt  
 Amongst the Croſſelets; shew, heau'ns fauours mixt  
 With all calamities that feaze on man,  
 If patiently he entertaine them can.  
 To find cure then for Croſſes, looke aboue:  
 See, ill made well by heau'ns all-curing loue.



S Leepe, being the type of death: darknesse must be  
 The shade of that, which we euanisht see:  
 Men so departed, that it may be said,  
 A Bird, as well, as such a man, is dead:  
 Chase, while thou liu'st, the cloudes of death away:  
 Or dying, neuer looke to see more day.  
 You haue on earth, so studied heau'n's delight,  
 That you can neuer be obscur'd: though night  
 Should threaten to obscure noone-day, yet will  
 Your Noble mind vanquish deaths darkeſt ill.

## TO THE LORD WOTTON.



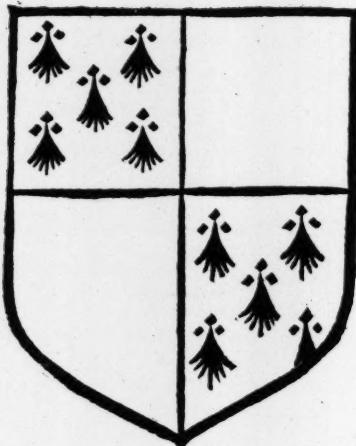
Etled afflictions may be well express't  
 Vnder this forme of *Croſſes*, which men bleſt  
 Haue ſtill indur'd to proue their patience :  
 But I would rather in another fence  
 Haue this appli'de to ſuch a man, whose vowes  
 Haue fixt him to the faith *Chrifṭs* Church allows :  
 And ſuch a man (ſcorning vngrounded wrongs)  
 Are you, to whom this fixed *Croſſe* belongs.

## EMBLEME 28.



H'asceding Path that vp to wisedome leades  
 Is rough, vneuen, steepe : and he that treades  
 Therein, must many a tedious *Danger* meet,  
 That, or trips vp , or clogs his wearied feet :  
 Yet led by *Labour*, and a quicke *Desire*  
 Off fairest *Ends* scrambles , and clambers higher  
 Then *Common reach* : still catching to holde fast  
 On strong'st *Occasion*, till he come at last  
 Vp to *Her* gate, where *Learning* keepes the key,  
 And lets him in, *Her* best Things to suruay :  
 There he vnkend (though to himselfe best knownne)  
 Takes rest, till Time presents him with a *Crowne* :  
 In quest of this rich *Prize*, your toyle's thus graced :  
 Euer to be in *Times* best *Border* placed.

## TO THE LORD STANHOPE.



His enterchang'd variety of *Furre*,  
And naked quarters, fitly doe concurre,  
To shew the seasonable contenting store  
That rich wise men inioy, alike with poore:  
Both are prouided (lest they might take harme)  
To keepe their innocence, both safe and warme.

## EMBLEME 29.



Imagine heere, Christ strongly fortifi'd,  
 Against the Popes bold heretie and pride :  
 And thinke, whilst his Accomplices combine  
 The Castle of Christ's truth, to vndermine ;  
 A flame breakes forth, which doth consume them all:  
 So seeking his, they meeete with their owne fall.  
 And thus whilst heretickes (like wretched elues)  
 Out-stare the Truth, they doe condemne themselues,  
 Subiect to the twofold victory  
 Of Truth, and of their owne impietie.  
 Take refuge then, in Heau'n's eternall rest,  
 And see Christ's toes against themselues address.

TO THE LORD CAREVV.



**T**He noblest partsof *wisedome*,as cleare wit,  
High *Courage*, and such vertues kinne to it:  
Should ever be proceeding, and goe on  
Forward, as seeinge these *Lyons*; vrg'd of none.  
So (like to these) You keepe a paſſant pace,  
Till *wisedome* ſeate You in your wiſhed place.



Forces united geminate their force,  
 And so doth vertue: never should remorse  
 Nor obstacle restraine that man, who may  
 Strengthen his vertues by a noble way:  
 Who cannot perfect be, needes not repent  
 To add his owne t' another's President.  
 And he that is entire may therewithall,  
 By others helpe proue more effectuall.  
 So helpe me Learning, as I doe not know,  
 Where I this *Embleme* fitter may bestowe.

## To THE LORD HAYE.



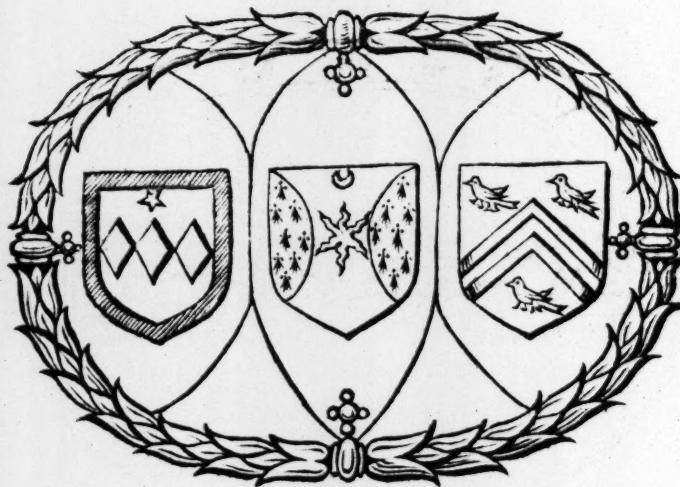
**B**eauties chiefe elements of white and red  
Is all that in your *Coate* is figured:  
Nor is it needfull, any thing should be  
Added to this most copious mysterie:  
*Gules* vpon *Argent* to conceit are playne,  
And pourtray out a life without all staine.

## EMBLEME 31.



See *Bountie* seated in her best of pride,  
 Whose fountaines never ebbe, ever full tide  
 At every change: see, from her streaming heart,  
 How rivulets of *Comfort* doe impart  
 To worth dryde vp by *want*; and to asswage  
 The drought of *Vertue* in her pilgrimage.  
 Looke, how her wide-stretcht, fruit-befurnisht hand  
 Vnlockt to true *Desert*, do's open stand:  
 But if she should not be *Deserts* regarde,  
 Yet is it, in it selfe, its owne rewarder.  
 This *Emblem's* not presented (Noble Sir)  
 Your bounteous nature to awake, or stir:  
 For you are *Bounties Almner*, and do's know,  
 How to refraine, destrubute, or bestow.

To The THREE LORDES CHIEF  
IVSTICES.



BY these life-lengthning Lozenges, are shew'n  
Cares to cure ills, by times corruption grow'n.  
To comfort *Vertues* heart, at point to die  
Of a Consumption, and doth bed-rid lie :  
This Starre, that *Justice* is, which is not blind,  
(As th'ancient Hieroglyphickes her defin'd)  
But searcheth out with quicke discerning eye  
Th'hard difference twixt *Faith* and *Fallacy*.  
These Birds, as yet vnlearnt to light on earth,  
Figure that *Justice*, which from Heau'n ha's Birth,  
And scornes to looke so low, as base respect  
Of its owne priuate ends, and *Truth* neglect.  
*Care*, *Truth*, and *Justice* thus vnite, we see  
Make in their *Goodnesse* mixt, a Sympathy,  
On whose ioynt pinions the Realmes Peace vp-towres  
T'her Chaire of State, subsisted by your powres.



SHe that illuminates the midnight, may  
 Be well admitted to take rest all day:  
 Yet haue our antique Poets rather made  
 Night-wandring *Lunat*' haue a daily Trade;  
 Reporting, that by day she takes delight  
 To hunt wilde creatures, and then shines at night:  
 Teaching (or I mistake) how *Magistrates*  
 Should quell *Disorders* in all ciuill States.  
 In darknesse they should watchfull insight keepe,  
 To hunt out *Vice*, when men are thought asleepe:  
 For *Mischief* (as in darknesse) skulkes disguis'd,  
 And therfore needs some watchfully aduis'd,  
 Who hauing senterd out this secret game,  
 May then pursue them to a publicke shame.  
 But your deepe wisedomes, better know, then this,  
 What in our *Common-weale* most needfull is.